

C. 40.

116

116

# UNDAUNTED London-DERRY:

O R,

The Victorious Protestants constant Success against the proud *French* and *Irish* Forces.  
To the Tune of, *Lilli borlera.* Licensed according to Order.



**P**rotestant Boys both balliant and stout,  
fear not the strength and power of Rome,  
Thousands of them are put to the rout,  
brave London-Derry tells 'um their doom:  
For their Cannons roar like Thunder,  
being resolv'd the Town to maintain,  
For William and Mary, still brave London-Derry,  
will give the proud French and Tories their bane.

Time after time, with Powder and Balls,  
Protestant Souls they did 'um salute;  
That before London-Derry stout Walls,  
many are slain and taken to boot;

May, their noble Duke of Berwick,  
many reports, is happily tane. (him,  
where still they confine him, and will not release him  
till they have giv'n the Tories their bane.

Into the Town their Bombs they did throw,  
being resolv'd to fire the same;  
Hoping thereby to lay it all low,  
could they but raise it into a flame;  
But the Politicous VValker,  
by an Intreague did quell the flame again,  
and blasted the glory of French, Teague and Tory,  
by Policy Boys, he gave them their bane.

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Thund'ring stones they laid on the Wall,  
ready against the Enemy came,  
with which they bow'd the Cozies to maw,  
when e'er they dare approach but the same:  
And another sweet invention,  
the which in brief I reckon to name:  
A sharp bloody slaughter, did soon follow after,  
amongst the proud French, and gave 'em their bane.

Stubble and Straw in parcels they laid,  
the which they straightways kindled with speed,  
By this intrigue the French was betray'd,  
thinking the Town was fir'd indeed:  
Then they plac'd their scaling Ladders,  
and o'er the walls did scour again,  
Per Ait to their wonder they were cut in sunder,  
thus French-men and Cozies met with their bane.

Suddenly then they open'd the Gate,  
sallying forth with Vigour and might;  
And as the truth I here may relate,  
Protestant Boys did valliantly fight,  
Taking many chief Commanders,  
while the sharp fray they thus did maintain,  
With vigorous courages, they routed their Forces,  
and many poor Leagues did meet with their bane.

While with their blood the Cause they have seal'd,  
braten upon their actions did scroun,  
Protestants took the spoil of the field,  
Cannons full rize they brought to the Town,  
with a 'usky large great Mortar,  
thus they return'd with honour and gain,  
While Papists did scour from Protestants power,  
as fearing they all shou'd suffer their bane.

In a short time we hope to arrive,  
with a vast Army to Ireland,  
And the Affairs so well we'll contrive,  
that they shall ne'er have power to stand  
Against King William and Queen Mary,  
who in the Throne does flourish and reign,  
we'll down with the faction, that make the disfra-  
(ation,  
and give the proud French and Cozies their bane.

F I N I S.

Printed for J. Deacon in Giltspur-Street.